Coyote and Raven

Told by Eneas Pierre

Illustrated by Alameda Addison
Coyote was walking around one day very hungry.
He lay down by the Medicine Tree.
Soon he heard a couple of ravens flying overhead.
One Raven was biting a piece of grease.
"Where did you get it?" Coyote yelled jumping up.
“Where did you get it?” Coyote said running after the Raven.
If the Raven spoke, Coyote knew he would drop what he had in his mouth.
He hated to give it up.
Coyote kept after him.
Finally, Raven spoke. His grease fell down.
The grease didn’t get a chance to hit the ground and Coyote swallowed it.
Raven told Coyote where the Indian people were hunting. "I don’t know where that is," Coyote said, "but I’ll sing my song and by chance I’ll get there."

That is where the stories told by Salish end. Coyote continued on from here to make his way to another tribe. Eneas Pierre thinks that it is probably the Nez Perce.